



TRIPARAMA CONTENTS



YDL 2	No. 6

SCHOOL FOR STRIPPERS/fiction	4
EUROPEAN EYEFUL/Marie Davis	7
STRUGGLES OF THE STRIPPERS/article	14
TREASURE CHEST/Evelyn West	21
NSIDE A STRIPPERY/photo stery	25
BASY DOLL/Resina	29
THE 800Y/Irma	35
NAUGHTY NUDE/Dee Thomas	43
PEARL OF THE ORIENT/Chen Yu	49
AMATEUR STRIPPER/Kristi	54
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	58

COVER: MONIQUE by

SERGE JACQUES COLOR INSERT: ROSI

GAY OF GALAXY INTERNATIONAL

Stelfi- J. Eng. Editor E Stemon, Art Director V. Styort, Advantage Mo

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by

short story Joseph King

On the ontride, it looked his ery of the other whose thus do Manhattan's West 50's Buller schools modern dance schools spice studies, drama schools charm schools, corrown design schools. Typical Carnego-Hall-

The discreet because plaque on the door read, "Miss Twinble's Academy for Exotic Dancers." That word "exotic" should have gives me a che, but it didn't.

erry district.

Guess I was still wat behind the cars those days. Nervously, I fingered the knot in my new tie. I set my briefcase on the sidewalk and pushed the button, Inside, I could bear must

cal chimes pealing and a misute later, the tap-tap-tap of high heels on a tile floor. The heavy wooden door summe open. A perfect boars. shaped face peered out at me "Mr. Habert Hirsins?" Her

voice was an sweet as the door chimes. I could feel my Adam's apple bouncing up and down usder the tight roose of my nonbutton-down coller. I galant hard and forced the lump down man my throat "That's that's right," I bluried

"I - I have an appointment with Mics - ah - Miss Twinkie,"

Her violet ever copy ran the leweth of me and back an again to my face, with a trace of emuse. ment. She control the door wide and I second. She was wearing a black satis robe that reached to the floor but did little to hide her convexes and conceves. It wasn't exactly the kind of outfit a recentionist wears to exect a province figures I could think of at the moment had nothing to do with alcebes. She stood back and metioned the inside with a graceful sweep of her flowing black sleeve. stumbled over the doorstep and she piorled. It was a rinkling.

tive math teacher but the only

sorrang sound-unlike any laurh I'd ever heard before, Her viny hand flitted across m shoulder, "Mr. Higgins - you forgot your briefesse. You really

are the obsent-minded professor, aren't you?" She handed me the case and I could feel my face ectting redder.

She glided in front of me. "This way, please." I followed her down a long wide foves. The mosaic rife. floor underfoot gave way to a carpet that seemed to be made of white fur. I wondered how her high beels managed to escape pet

ting tangled in the deep pile. As I lumbered along behind her I stole a few ginners at the wal decorations. At first they looked like certificates, dietemas, awards the sort of carefully preserved documents every school prossily displays in oils frames. But when my eye caucht on a scarlet feather mounted beside an oil mainting of

a beautiful woman's Ince. I stormed and stand. That face looked hauntingly familiar. My bewitching excert looked over her shoulder and then walked back to me her him arethy supplies at a catio I calcultural to be two revolutions of

the pelvis to every third step. "That's our founder." she murmured in an awe-struck whisper "The feather was part of her cos-

terns on opening pits as the I tore my eyes away from the perfect equilateral triangle formor And everywhere flashing with cross sparkly stuff. Glitter. I think they call it I like some falce set on a Broadway stars. The woman behind the desk wore a ereca suit that was sounded all over with green sequins. What

never use before.

by the cleavage of my guide's

satin mbe and looked ropin at the

nortrart. "The palace?" I echoed.

again. "Maybe you're not as

square as I thought. Prof." she

said, and squeezed my hand-

"Now, e'mon, Miss T. is waiting."

understand half she said. Maybe

spending a year at Oxford had

dulled my ears to American slane.

Ambow it didn't matter. Soell-

bound. I let her 2:3 hip ratio

lead me down the hall and lets

an office the likes of which I'd

All over --- carnet, walls, furni-

ture drines - belliant meen.

ft was green-Emerald green.

I have to admir that I didn't

She sireled that tinkly sound

"Buckinsham?"

must have been real emeralds weighed down her long tapering fineers and her alim smooth neck. Her ash blonde hair was sprinkled with tiny green stones and her grosa eyes smiled at me from behind emergid-modeled frames She could have been forty or seventy. It was impossible to sell what wrinkles lay beneath the artfully applied make-up. She stood up and extended a level-laden hand to me. One thing was sure. whatever her chemological and

her body was nore usurb. The green sait did nothing to hide "Mr. Higgs? I'm Miss Twinkle. Picase sit down." She looked at my mide "Due sell on a chair for the moderne." So that was her name. Stur. I

shook my head to blink gway

despersto.

to hire a math teacher?" Mire Twinkle relayed and rame serund from behind her ereen drak. Her tone was sincere, almost "It's like this. Although our Sounder, rest her soul, left us a

eather large endournest wa're having trouble setting students The pretty sirls, the good dancers.

would rather be sixting streeted-

thing wrong with it, Miss Twinkle. While I was in Fortned, I say some erest burlennes shows. The kind my Duddy used to tell me he naw right been in New York when he was a kid. And they all had strippers. But what I don't understand is, why do you want

-th-I don't think there's' nav-

was ned "no" again. "We teach beautiful young women to swip. Mr. Huggiss. To take off their clothes on suns. What do you think of that sir?" I cleared my throat, "Well, I

That Adam's apple was still isomeing on a pogo-stick in my esophagus. The best I could do

She naused and watched me closely. "You don't seem to be shocked, so far, Professor Tell me. Do you know what we teach

"Now, back to business. Mr. Hierins, this school trus seriously to promote a form of entertainment which most of the world believes is quite frankly, a six?"

Taiable saumed open a laquered hox and offered me a circrette. Dumbly, I nodded no, "You don't smoke? Good. I try to discourage our students from it. Eine karred you know. We have so many infarmable contumes about."

some of the confusion and sank

into the contour chair Star

"You must be nurried Pro-

feuer, about our acadesy," Miss

pushed under me.





















Marie axplains her success by saying she's healthy and wholesome, out-doorsy, and "I remind men of the girl poet door." We disagree — any gay who has a gal next door like Merie, step





- Carlo

The one business that was never hurt by the Depression was the trip-tesse profession. The death blow was haried by the anti-vice crussding Mayor Feicello H. La-Gazerdia in the year 1937. Although the Likthe Flower may have been incorrupible and had a sonse of hastor whose only concern was for

the "Inite fellow," he appears to have diregarded one executed need. The Rolle fellow libes to see a striptease. It's relaxing, it's stimulating, it's provocative, it's sheer pleasurs. But the Liktle Flower hurled a violoss epithet on the sulpping profession by labelling it, "Fish, Inc." Such accurated and second to need

the burlesque theatres to capacity—

d. but the douth knell was being sounded.

In the early 1930's, berlesque

In the early 1930's, beriesque and strip-seating were established forms of entertainment in New York. The industry was thriving. The lights of burlesque were never so bright as in those colder days.





could excise the parross. His invest-

ment paid off. Not only did men

Book to the Adams, but it was a non-

Minsky opened up his Adams Theatre which was dubbed by Variety as, "The Radio City Mone Hall of Burlesone," Before Minsky the theatre was known as the plush Shubert where some of the most glamorous George White Scandali were performed. The theatre was cavern-like and this was a distinct advantage to Minsky when he turned it into a stripper's paradise. Unlike most managers who shiver when they have to spend some green stuff.

Minsky norted with quite a bundle

THE MAGIC OF MINSKY

Over in Newark, young Harold

also place for country and for women by themselves Such names as Rose LaRose. Gypey Rose Lee, Lily St. Cyr. Tempest Storm, Blaze Starr, Marcie Hart, all had the distinct privilege of having performed under Miasky's nationage. Why was (and still is) Minsky the undisputed Sultan of the Strippers? He is regarded as burlesque's own Florenz Ziegfeld because achody else can match that resat showman's talent for producto buy the most lavish scenery, the line a heastiful show. For instance an eye for symmetry. Everything has les mbace Even the quality of humor is top level. Comedians must be really funny not just filling space between acts. Minsky comes by his talent quite naturally. His two predecessors of the Minsky class were both creed showmen when it came to the art of burlesque and strip-tessing STRIPPERS FORCED TO WEAR OLDTHER

If there is anything more startling than a stripper ripping off her clothes, it is forcing a stripper to put on clothes! But this happened in New Jersey during the 1950's, Here, in the last outnost, such famed

picts sexual subjects, acts, or objects 38-28-37 form into court and Panalise and Gaiery Theoree Facil's offensive to public morals and stated. "It's upfair! Javas Mansfield Foilles were all forced to close their deceacy." can walk around a store in a leritimate Broadway play (referring to The strippers rose on masse, with In mid-February of 1957, acting the aid of the American Civil Lib-Will Success Spoil Rock Hunter?) upon the relentless pressure of "civic erties Union. They declared that with just a towel around her, but groups" 'and other spokesmen "for there was nothing shameful or sinstrippers can't work in burlesque! ful about a beautiful body - or any the people of New Jersey," that I tell you frankly some of the state's Supreme Court cancelled a body, for that matter, "We all have Inneuser used in Broadway shows decision of a lower court and stated a body, don't we?" declared one would never pass the censor in burthat nudity or the illusion of Nudity stripper to which a load-mouth relesque. Some of these dances you must be banned from Newark, Not torted, "Sure, honey - but we like see in the movies are shocking, too. only were strippers forced to put on to look at yours, instead." and children on to the movies, too. clothes and seek work elsewhere, but Voices of protest were load. They certainly don't en to burlesque. Where would a hundred Newark dance halls were also eiven the "Anahody who's in a burlesque strippers find work? What could guillotine. The law now prohibited theatre is there because he wants to "dences, the purpose of which is to they do? They were experienced in see it. Some want to see somethingthe fine art of pecting and exposing attract exaggerated notice to" the you know what I mean-that you their lovely charms to the audience. you-know-where-part "of the female can't see somewhere else. When does anatomy." It also prohibited "the Where could they find similar work? a stripper go out and grab the people performance of any dance, enjuryle Winnie Garrett, a foremost ecdysand force them to come in?" or musical entertainment which deinst was outreased the beautht her Bless you, Winnie, you were a

houses as the Peeler Phollower's

.. Lilly Jones





sight for sore eyes — it was the best performance you did — with your clothes on, of course — but the wheels of justice grind hard and the girls found themselves locked out of

their strin houses. It is obvious that the clothed strippers would seek out other theatres in different parts of the country, out of reach of the blue noses. Some of them did manage to get into different theatres but other civic groups knocked them down like a house of cards. Furthermore, so many of the eight were flat broke because they were out of work for so many weeks and they last did not have the money to go trainsing over the country to find a stage where their lought hodies would be given profitable respect. These was only one remaining outlet: the night club Today, the stripper performs in a night club atmosphere that would make any of the deceased Minsky Brothers revolve in their

final resting places.
STRIPPERS IN
THE NIGHT SPOTS

THE NIGHT SPOTS
When I asked a representative of a so-called mosality group, "Why were you against burlesque in the theates?", the flat-chested horpic remarked drills. "Because it was

If buriesque was sharneless, what takes place in the alph clubs is downsight inducent. I am not referring to the exposure of lovely limbs and homey-hard becasts. I am referring to the practice of B-pirls — which you never saw in buriesque theaters. Furthermore, I refer to the shameless way many buricepe take advantage of the potrons.

shameless!"

For example, suppose you wander into a niterie by yourself and do not want a table. You just want to glimpto the prenty display of feminine fiesh. You are recorded to the bar where you often pay at least ten times the price for a drink than you would in any other bar. And an sconer is the drink showed toward you, then you are usged — sometimes even ordered — to drink up ted start on another one. If you don't — then do your loading some-

where clae.

If you look well-beeled, if there are no stains on your new suit, a peetity lass manages to catch your eye. If you are aloof, she takes the inditative and slides over toward you. She makes it plain that if you want to have a real ball, she's prail-

INSIDE THE MODERN STRIPPERIES

There are a few good strip sites that are known for dealing fairly with their customers. Bultimore's Two O'Clock is one of the best. It has been open for successful business ever since 1936 because its managers never falter from giving their patroes a better-than-average evening of extertainment. Not only that but there is no cover, no minimum, no admission charge. The Two O'Clock features 3 shows nightly for 7 nights a week. All the strippers draw good salaries. Rules of the house evolubin forcing a customer to drink fast or to buy if he does not want to buy.

Top performers appear; the list includes Libby Jones, Blaze Starr,







Zorias, Tinker Bell, Toe Tee Red. Pat Amber Halliday, Shows are in good taste. Nudiky is delightful, if properly exhibited. A naked dream sequence is also popular. On a stage. curranced with filmy white and pink gauze, levely blondes, brunettes and redhends display their natural charm as they literally float around an upraised bod in which a smilling male is happily askern. His dreams (which are probably the dreams of mony ardret males who dare not admit it) center around beautiful. well-shaped girls who could be even more seasons if they were not obscured with clothes. Slowly, the eigh peel off and the happy, dreaming male is ecstatically happy. When the eigh much the altogether, their recotlight butted bodies actually alone as they dones in a buller. Her routing. Such a striputence art is actually good egyptaigment and

very popular.



Currently, there are more than 2,500 strippers, according to the American Guild of Vaniery Artists



so it just shows you that the demand is increasing the supply.





from this stunt started talented Evelyn on a hosom-booming corner that's still arring







. Buchstage at the Moulin Rouge .



... Photocouche by Eddie Rocco ...

"Stifp Rev" in San Francison is a giner and a blue energy site, of noon igns, billhourth glaintened with plates of smilling strippers, the number of bensy hands from inside the cloths. It's a G paradise — bon pleary of civilians your movey into the stripperies, too. Bushess men in two for conventions have a bull gain from one joint to audore. Tearisis make the result, and many of them are worse out on a list to see what the other hall like in intertinizant, "You of the most popular clubs are the Core Parce and the Muella Range, which are more American than the factory Fronts amos justly. Discore Princess Wand and Popular clubs and engine initing at the Char Parce. At the Muella Rouge the atmosphere is enhanced by the owner's wife levely Datas Kar, As out an obsteam and their helebotters, too.





chattered strippers' decoding room, Dunas is helping a necessors. In Beyrard, respects for her debate. Waitnesses at the Monlin Rouge deeps in locards and near the right, one their first) proof looks and early haster with the extensives in locards and early haster with the extensives in locard bear when the head is hard to be as between the head of the







who deposits the "boby" in hee crib and turns down the lights. After Namy leoves, the "lady" iddes of jine clothes— and what is undermeth is definitely not injustic! Rosine's act is the talk of London. She's appeared in many well-known late niteries, such us l'Hirundelle, the Winston Club, the Pannan Club, and the burlesque show of the faibulous Nell Gessner Club.













sehite terry-cloth bikini he colls the "Rosina Diaper Set."





Step bening being a highly compenior husiness, most utiggers rely on prope, costumes, "pinmick." In part thereafter above the others. Not so with hem also Body. Her necksance dutes he has also when use the most difficult, not the president peop of all their not hold. On stage the written, humps, grank, trants and traces until her sufferes becomes a stamping, absusing, whiching medicance.









It is said that Irms put an end to burlesque in Beston. This may or may not be true, but it's a known fact that the theatre where she was performing her torrid dance was raided, closed and since then stripping in Boston has been tabeo.









Dee of the up and coming newcomers to the art of stripping is pose tab Dee Thomas. Before the got into burlesque the was a much scept after parup and figure model. Having posed in the reach so offer, Dee has no qualitati



taking all her clothes in public, eajoys the stimulation of a live audience instead of the camera. The dealist burnile in her eye imparts a certain an of mughtiness to her act, which is always enthusiastically recoved









At present, One is in Las Vegas rahearing for a new show in one of the gambling city's spectacular hotel floorshows. She's got a screen test coming up and hopes the next stop will be littlymood.

Pearl of the Orient



... Chen Pu ..







Lovely Chen Ya wheely plays up her Orient takeams instead of trying to westernize them. Her sine eyes and sytph-like hody make her one of the West Cons's must popular strippers. She's also much in demand as a model, both for photographers and artists. At home, Chen Yu discards her Far Eastern mystery, and hereams a typical American got showlookboles are delied ing catality stuffed animals and working tricks erasurous panels.



think they can fand a rich bushand. We have to offer them something more than just striptease dance lessons and how to anely make-up." I interrupted, "I still don't see what math has to do with it . . . "

cases or secretaries where they

"Give me time and I'll explain. I bit on the idea of riving the sirk a little education, make the place a port of Saiching school. Our graduates will be known as the strippers with class. We've already eotten a squib in the gossip columns. And soon one of the big magazines is coming to do

a story on as. That's why I called the emeloyment acency and asked for a teacher." Her tope became pleading. "Professor, say you'll start The

pay is good and it's only for the summer. Please?" "Well I've I've Inch around first," I already had de-

cided to stay, but I didn't want to seem overly easer. What Miss Twinkle didn't know was thet I'd spent my last dime getting back from England and couldn't afford to look for another summer lob Besides, what man in his right mind would turn down a chance

to teach a souteer body that we really off bodies? NOV secure from here will show

was secured and then Ed be delighted if you'd stay for lunch with me. 10

I followed the violet-eyed Star out into the ball again. The first classecom she showed me was in make-up. A dozen or so young Ologs were sitting in front of dressing tables, dabbing grease paint and various shades of goory stuff on their faces their same their less All over themselves Some were wearing nothing but

G-strings and pasties. Others wore

jazz music on a phonograph. At the student slowly removed her skirt and sweater, all the while doing a vigorous bump and grind in termon with the music. Miss Twinkle commented on her mistakes in an acid voice. "Don't be so stoom food. Mary

sack-like robes. Any other time,

I would have been bue-eved. But

Star had curtured my complete

robe Room, where a little old

woman was teaching another

another dozen students to year all

the bushles and banales, nets and

laces, furs and feathers, that strin-

pers put on in order to have

The last stop was the "senior

class" where Miss Twinkle was

teaching her advanced students

the fine art of shedding. She

motioned us to sit in the back of

the moon. It was all I could do to

keep from loughing or whistling

or smirking, but somehow I man-

ared to keep a strauths face. Miss

Twickle had not rather friehtened

girl in front of the class, giving a

"recitation" to the tune of some

consthing to take off

Next we went to the Ward-

attention.

Remember your sudience will be there to have fun," and "Not so fast. This isn't a sheep-shearingit's a strip tress. If you take of everything at once, there's' no tenne in it."

The other students timesed as Miss Twickle tapped poor little Mary's bonom with her ruler. But the cirt managed a smile and continued her dance. After March nrdeal another and then another got up to practice their little routiges. Their acts may have been ameteurish, but there was some-

thing oddly exciting short weige

all the work that soes into what

looks so effortless on stone Or

maybe the excitanent come from

who fired a lot of numbers and

courses. Lunch with all that but. dine feministry was more than (neold take. Looking back on it. I wonder how I thought I could keep my mind on teaching math, either, Guess, the hypentic Ster had me more than a little befuddled. I didn't sleep too well that nite Visions of Gatriers and

seeing so many pretty figures slowly undressing. Whatever it

was, by the time the class was

over I was breathing hard and

I ducked out after telling Miss

Twistle Ed he there first thing

next day to teach ber math

reception bander

pasties danced in my head. But I was there right on time the nest morning. It didn't take me lone to discover that my new students were not the dunces or down blander the public tends to think striences are. Most of there were bored with algebra - but when I easy them loar columns of numbers to add and put a dollar sign in front, they come up with the right answers faster than an electronic computer. At first the way they cressed and un-

crossed their shapely legs dis-

tracted me a little. And when one meetry little red board leaned over my desk to question me after class. I have to admit her tight sweater made it difficult for me to give her a very clear explanation. Luckily the appearance of Miss Twinkle at the door sawd me from making a complete fool of excell. "Professor, the reporters I told you about are here. May we come

in?" Her voice sounded nervous and I knew she was depending on me to impress these people. There were those of them—one



These exclusive photos of would be stripper Kristi came all the way from Copenhagen. Pretty Kristi peels with a style that hints she won't be in the "anatum" class for long!!







Kristi is delightful proof of the Danish claim that their women number among the world's most beautiful!

LETTERS to the EDITOR



Dear Scibes Associates: I are on arriver for of all of your rublications. Whenever I see that cute pair of less under the "SA" emblers. I olyak down a dellar and look forward to an evening of enjoyment such as I never used to get with any of the so-called women's magazines. Who needs recines? I have n cook book. Who needs advice on interior decoration? The local dept. stores and sewing centers give more than enough hists about home making. Who needs advice on fashion? The presponers and stores are full of it. On the other hand, your marezines have fiction to amuse, articles. to inform, and I could spend all nite looking at your beautiful models and showpirls in their newest sexy costumes. I'll guarantee you no "high (achien" magazine shows how to uses Gatrian and black much

My secret desire is to be a model and a stripper. Already I have done some modelling, now I'd like to become a stripper. At penent I am working as a houtest in a nerv mice a stringer. My name as a model is "Yvonse" although that's not my real name. Please print the enclosed micross of me and tell me sour advice as to how I could do this. Sincerely Y.T.R.

Chicasa (Our advace is arm sourself with

photos and go to one of the big certies exects. If he likes you he'd tell you what to do about continues. dence levons, etc. We've relegion year picture - from these yearts on your most_Ed.)



"STRIPPING WIFE"

Dear Editor: My wife not so mad when she found out that on my "also out with the house we were soins to the local buriesque theatres, she were out and bought your magazine and began to practice doing her own stringtone at home! I thought for a while she would leave me but instend she gut on a really great not for me one site and then west in the bedroom and locked the door, telline me she would not do the act ever again except on my gife out! I could see than her psychology but just the same I couldn't regist my curonity. Wow! No more stage or

stee shows for me! My little wife at home had more than all of the presput toarther! Englosed are some sparshots of my wife going the beginning of her "home made" arrintence. Also her signed release saying you may print them in your "Letters to the Edisor"

> Yours truly FRT Charlotte N. C.

... Yvoese ...

... Mrs. K.R.T. ...

"ITALIAN STRIPPER"

I'm a burlesque fan und have pictures of strippers from all over the world. Last time I was in Rome I star a gal billed as "Lois Stromboli" who was as hot as any volcano.

was as hot as any volcano.

I bought pictures of her at the club where she was strapping, mailed them back to the states, and never

received them. What a disappointment!

I have every issue of "Stripazzana" so far and one of your biggest boosters. It would make me very happy if you could print a picture.

> Sincerely, C.A.C. Kanna Cire

of Lobs.



... Lola Strombok ...

"ONE AND THE SAME"

Dear Edictor:

Please straighten oct some puzzling facts: you run piezuses of a
model named "Than Louise" in all
your magazines. Once she was on
the cover of "Refiguraria" and another time in Sattana." In she the
stripper by the came name? And
how about the ad you run for cuicom-made clother. — teacher, asin,
etc. — by "Than & Marin," Ans all
these "Thans". and she travel.

I think she is one of the most exciting women I've ever laid eyes on. Please print some more photos of her, as a stripper or just as she looks everyday.

A.J.K. Washington, D.C.

(There is only one Tona Louise! She is a stripper as well as a model, but apends her apure time these days running the consume butheses the and lovely stripper Mara Geye own. Sometimes in the near future, beautiful Tana plans to open her own those, perhass in Mlami.—Ed.)





... Tana Louise, as a stripper ...



"BRITISH STRIPPER" Date Editor

Some time ago you published some nictures of an Enrish model which were sent by her photographer husband. She was wearing "phony" make-up. [so't she also a symptom? Do you have any more pictures of her, as a stripper? She is more beau-

titul than any American strippers I've ever seen. Very truly yours, FIG (Reader E.I.G. refers to Pamela Green who is a TOP model and

caringer in London. Here are shown of her in action, waiting in the wings with two other strippers, and enother te deci molecus...Ed t



.. Pamela in dark make-up . . .









SADISM



to the being of appoint. The Presents of the Wanter of the Will, broad findings of the State Facer, The Second Life States for th

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...C.W.W.

NYC (Rusty Paula measures 45" - and here's a photo to prove it'-Fd.)

dimensions?

"ANOTHER BRITISHER"

Paula Page (For FIG) (Note: The following letter and pictures were submitted by the agent of one of our readers' favorites, Miss Jennic Lee. These very recons photos point up the fact that released Jennie gets pretture by the day.—E4.)

To the Editor: Since stripp

Since stripper Jennie Lee's recent appearance in STRIPARAMA (Voiume 2—Numbers 2, 3, & 4) she has introduced a unique act utilizing puppers which she calls "Jennie Lee

pupped which the calls "Jennie Lee and Friends." Jennie's stage friends are puppeter Allen Cook and a marvelous menagetic of marionettes which includes medican "Madara Provinges."

a life-tize ourich who dances; "Marp Boo Feedey Fuzzy," a capricious carcepillar of considerably larger thanlife-tize; and "The Furries," a couple of contic carsets' brands. Jolly Jennis encese the bilarious high jakes hesalf while drolly discobing for adoring dults addits of Purch and Justy, Cieverly created by Hank Hig

gam of the very popular puppet Burleague show "Les Poupees de Pacis," "Jessie Lee and Friends" rated rave notices in the Les Angeles area where the Statler Heed and the William Morris Agency are bidding for exclusive preduction rights to a national tour.

Some scenes of Jerme and Company are enclosed for her fans in STRIPARAMA.

Yours truly.

(Public Relations Consultant D.P.C. Jennie Lee Enterprises)

FEEL LUCKY

or perhand and finish promoting dop reside yes REL 15CET or
more too passes good garciade
below. We have 30, 30 & 30

too. Sample SM.

ANN & box 24.537

Medic Cite how are 16 are 25.



PHOTOS



JENNIE 1.EF

and FRIENDS



"UNDRESS AND DRESS" Dear Editor

Enclosed are some snapshets of my wife, doing a kind of a revene strip-tease. First, ske chapses from ordinary every day clothes into more demorous evening attire. In the stages in-between, she strips, then dresses again. Don't you think this would be a clover idea for a strinact? Also, it shows how high heels and black Ince make a woman more alluring than ordinary "bobby-one" and a plain skirt and blouse. My wife has stracked a note say-

ing you may print these snapshow of Very truly yours, New Orleans















(showgals)

Set 'A'

they like me

But I not supprised in fact

Set 'C

mode (s)

PHOTOS Original CANDID Photos PRICE: \$3.00 / set of 8

(24 photos) R. B. Sales P.O. Box 785 Radio City Station New York 19 NY could get me millions of dollars from sponsors of beauty contests. etc. I have up on him and the doorbell was ringing again and my coffee was cold. It takes me a long time to get mad hut by now I was humber. I was so angry I could almost hear the

mores and fush hulbs and his beares beinges oder teaming with an armful of extension cords and cables. They seemed like a nice enough bunch at the timebut that was where I made my fire mistake. My trouble is if somebody swifes at me I think

nade notes, a obstorranher

loaded down with cameras, light

about moself while we made a tour of the school. Stupidly, I told him. I even let him get pictures of me in the Wantsphe Room messacion a student for her G-strine! So I shouldn't have been surprised when those some pictures were splashed over even tabloid acuspager in the country. not to mention one of the biggest neture marazines.

This reporter asked me all

I was shocked. The beedlines screamed, "The Professor Who Teaches the Strippers!" and other such roosence. Refere I had finished reading all of it, my phone was ringing. It was the President of the University, telling me in no uncertain terms not to put my

foot on his campus nest fall or any other time. Before he finished his tirade my doorbell was ring ing. It was two more reporters. dammed the door in their nos faces. Before I could get body to the breakfast table and the cursed papers the phone was ring

I stenged back and usbered her in. "Doe't be so sure about that When I'm mad I'm a wild tiper." Her heady perfume filled the actiseptic armosphere of my small living room. Some more of the

ing seam. It was a press agent oneer seemed soony. If Stor stavad offering his services. Said he much loneer than one more manare I was afraid I wouldn't be anery at all. And then I wouldn't have the nerve to plaster those reporters on the wall the way they descreed

She whirled around and her short full share flee and like o ballerine's 1 one a eligence of two

whole thing at the door. The hell kept ringing. I went over and yanked open the door, ready to smosh the univ muos of every reporter in the world. But it wasn't reporters this

thing."

time. It was violet-eved sweetvoiced Star, she with the 2:3 bigswinging ratio. She held up one

adrenalin pouring into my sys-

tem. I halled up one of the darm

ver orni si bornensi ban craque

cold coffee cun and there the

wold sift Ito brew or brest youteb I was ready to give the reporters. and I stopped in mid-air. "Please doe't hit me," she berred mockanely. "I came to

find out if you were sick or some "No. I'm not sick. Just mad as hell. But not sick. What made you think that?" I growled.

"Why because you dide" come to school this morning. And when Miss Twinkle tried to phone, your line was bury." She smiled "You're not mad with

MY. DEC YOR?" "No, of course not." I could feel some of the anger seeping PMOV.

"Then, may I come in? I don't smally m into men's anattments. but I think worder rafe."

reminded me of the way I felt when I was thirteen and read Financia's Theory of Relativing What I mean is, her less were a vision of nurs, abstract beauty Well, maybe not so abstract because I recall the throbbing in my veins - and the Theory of Rela traity didn't do shor to me "Wait till you hear the good

less that were so perfect they

nearly the opened her lucae handhae and malled out a sheaf of newspapers. Yep. The same down naners with my silly face smeared all over them. Already I could feel the adrenatio pouries again. "Just look at all the grew sublicity we not! And all because

of you! We're so proud of you" I elenched my flots and rammed them into my pockets "Whadda you meen, good news?" I willed. "Whadda you think I'm so mad abour?" The firs wouldn't

stay put. One reached out for her. I grabbed the papers out of her hands and began teamer them. to sheeds. "Do you know what that cost mo? And that? Oh. noyou and your Miss Tweekle never thought of me, did you? It never occurred to either of you when you cooked up this erest publicity stant that I would be humal from every university and college for the nest of one life did into

threw the papers on the floor and shock her by the shoulders. "I - I don't understand . . ."

Her voice was a half sob "Oh "She doesn't underetand" I searled "Well if a hadn't been for you and your

dama 2-3 ratio I wouldn't have taken the job in the first stace." The violet eyes filled with anproximately I ar of saline solution the bloked and I know that say second the solution would overflow. This was a situation that

cosmined immediate action. I let my hands slide off her choulders and doses her back Dar had a severt theory for years that

of someone semples was buch when you're ready to cry, the scratching acts as a counter-irritest and the seed to weep disapnears. I sever had tried the theory before because I couldn't scruich

my own back and never had encountered anyone on the verte of crying other than myself befree. But, untried or not, this was all I could think of to do at In order to reach the proper location the best scratching

place. I had so gull her close to me Very close. Her forehead fit nicely upon the space between my under-nen and my chest. I knesded the small of her book and she made a funny sound like

a histon marries.

b - prices, which relate dorn him Only - A 5 and 19 doing 73 Albert Food, Nathama

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direct from Europe, 1740 Monte Wagner for \$5.00 and Naturally Baltiered inner of Malles, Symmes, San and Health and Editors. Bar 45 APR IC Baltiman I Maryland

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and Conscious 1985 All rights reserved 165 pp. imbedies 16 toll sense of abote and despites Larger bound \$7.00 TABLE OF CONTENTS Change I. When h detailed Chapter 2. Festivati-Sheet and Book Chapter 3. Cornell, Tight Leebug and Salty

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Omptor S. 5th Stockings Chester & James Barto Balance Serve

EROTIC SYMBOLISM

by Sr Sde Fedelity & Colon West Published

the looked up at me and the violet eyes were dry. I knew they would be. "But - but what about the newspaper stories and the university and all that? Aren't you mad with me any more?"

cleavages."

Her voice was muffled in my

I'll explain it to you some

shirt. "What is a two-three ratio?"

time." I run my fingers up her

spine and ruffled her silky hair.

"We have lost of time. I'll explain

it all to you. All about ratios and

Einstein's legs and equilateral

I put my hands on each side of her tiny wast and walked her backwards until the backs of her knees hit the sefa and buckled. I say down heside her and mansaced her back again. "The truth is, I'm fed up with stuffy universay classes. Actually, those reporters were just telling the tenth and doing their job. And I had it coming to me, when I let them take pictures of me with those stringers.* She snuggled back into place under my arm. "You mean maybe you wanted to fix it so you couldn't go back to the university?" Like the rest of the females at

Miss Twinkle's, Star wasn't so damb. I'd been so blisded by her abstract beauty I hadn't noticed before, Mmm . . . ves. A psychiatrist would probably sum it up just about like that. So. Now that my subconstions had made me do what I wanted to do all alone, we've not to work feet." She looked up at me, puzzled. "Work At what?" "Well in order to continue teaching the student stringers. Purpot to have a clear renutation, be-

youd reproach, Right?"

Star nodded.

The violet eyes took on a bright sheen and two dissplies appeared in each cheek. She nodded uagerly. 'Picase do go on, Professor!" I cupoed the dimpled cheeks in my noine, "Star, Will you marry Her soft moist lips moved in a silent "yes" and our mouths met for an eternity. The clock on the martle boaged twelve times and Star suffed every with a start. "Heavens!" If we don't get back Miss Twinkle will be furlous! And then you won't have that job eishou?" I laughed, "Whadda you mean, that job? We're resigning from Miss Twintle's Academy in of now." I stood up and started towards the phone. "I - I don't understand. I

"The best way to convince the

public I'm not in that classroom

pinching - ah - familes, is to

show them I'm not interested in

the students mesonally right?"

"Best way to do that is for me to

be married to a woman more

beautiful than any of my students.

Another nod.

Dishe?

thought you'd decided to keep on teaching student strippers." I leafed through the classified to "Press Accests." "I am. We are. Right after the wedding we're going to set up our som academy With all this mak-Loise Mice Twinkle con hose her nick of consolwants professors. She can get along without us. But

we have to work fast to get our own whool started."

Shar est up upraight and clapped

her bands in deliets. "Oh, how

accelerated flor - box will me

get the money? And the students?

... Yes, I know I have up. My coffee was getting cold. But I've been shinking it over and . . . Star, please - Pil be off the phone in a misute . . . what was that, Jack? Star? . . . Jack? I'm sorry, got to hang up again but Pit call you back in a little while. No, my coffee ma't getting cold

"The Director? Of what?" I blew her a kiss, "The Director of the Hissins School for Strippers, of course." She jumped up and landed in my lan Then and there I decided that the best way to do business is with a good view. A sound, mathematically attuned view. Of the pure abstract beauty of an equilateral cleavage, a hip line peared to 2:3 movement, and perfectly symmetrical less. "Hello, Jack? This is Higgins,

Where will the school be? What

I found the number I wanted

and disled it "You'll have to

learn not to interrupt the Director when he's making important

nhone calls. Mrs. Higgins."

Hubert Higgins. About that deal we were discussing this morning.





9 o'clock in the evening. But in a burfesque theatre. I have so scart at noon. Now, I ask you, how can a rld not am at the cruck of clean secured 10 o'clock in the morning and expect to perform until midnight? Honesty, I hardly have time for my beauty deep? We were in her dressles more

where this valvet smooth blende was dithering into her satis parties. Befieve me, she's had plenty of beauty deept NEW YORK IS NO LONGER

THE MECCA At one true. New York was the

52nd Street was the original Swinz Alley dones the 1930's when some of the best faremen planed in the white the midded allows all alone this great. When members of the Social Review garnet "dummine" a demand for more externalment sourced the size of the strimery

Some of today's biggest peelers (elevically as well as financially) moraled their beauties and beauti above — to some they have what it takes . . but you can't take it.

may have been high, but so were the dew-deepched breasts and it was The maughty-but-nice type of en-

tertainment went downtown to Greenwich William Anather Stein Sirrer was established on West 3rd where such palaces of norters included The Heer Wave, The Stardue. The Sevenneh. The Readbox. Ernic's 3-Rive Circus and others

Burksque and terip-seasing also natured its weary even westward. Elevald Missilv saland the iniciation and extremeled himself in Los Veess where his nightclub boasts a "bare" minimum of 24 eigh at all times. Other connects are much comises at this desert expost and are playing to recked houses. In such an ideal setting, we have a swipper who bills. bewelf, "Miss Assesso Blast." And

she has more power than the real thing too. STRIPPEDS STILL WANT TO STRIP Although there are 2.500 regis-

tered peelers, new flesh is always clamoring to be seen. Wide-eved. full-broasted, osgur, the youngsters. her for a chance to appear in a



relanes?" I salend "It gets chilty," she outpred, "The house small our had tillhouse t



One such eager ecetaric levely who bills hernef as Jelly Roll has been a perfensional poeter, at this been a perfensional poeter, at this working, for a naked three mentals. Her red July, assey upstrant ones (and breasts to match) and sloe ege make her a heater threb to be seen. She told one, "Yes, Pin a latecomer has the state of the seen of the perfect of the seen its day—bea it habits state in the perfect of the seen its day—bea it habits store me. They had theners to appear in plays and other shows but I wouldn't be not be our time.

"You know, I'm fascinated by the way male faces devour me when I

strip down.
"It's all part of my personality,"
Helly Roll confided to me. "If Nature
made me that way, who am I to
tamper with that?" She winked her
aca green eyes at me. "Where are
vox schin?" I thought you wasted to

see my act."

"Til be right back," I promised.
"Tm going to get a bite to cat — a cup of coffee and . . . a icily coll."



Par Andre Millery









to openion for most of the control o

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